## HANGING IN THE BALANCE.

Close of the Great Tilton-Beecher Seandal Suit.

The Motion to Reopen the Case Denied.

JUDGE NEILSON'S CHARGE.

A Concise, Impartial and Learned Statement of the Law.

The Whole Case Covered in a Single Day.

THE JURY RETIRE TO DELIBERATE.

They Fail to Agree and Are Locked Up All Night

"NINE TO THREE."

A Verdict Almost an Impossible Result.

EXCITING SCENES.

False Alarms-A Journalistic Row.

THE BEARING OF MR. BEECHER.

Mrs. Tilton Makes Another Statement.

The opening of the proceedings in the last day's business of the Beecher trial was quiet and unexciting. The court room was not permitted to become so full as on previous days; but, notwithall the lawyers, with one or two exceptions, were present to hear the Judge's charge. The principals to the action were early in court, and for the first time the contrast to the appearance of plaintiff and defendant was marked enough to excite notice. Beecher cauld hardly have looked more cheerful and animated if he had just been acquitted by the jury and applicated by an extemporized multitude of his fellow citizens. Tilten, on the contrary, was morose and weary. It would seem as if sleep had long since forsaken his eyelids and his soul become a prey to melancholy vaticinations. He looked like one who had ventured his last stake in a perilous game and saw it slowly and irretrievably passing from him.

There was much anxiety to see what course Indge Nelison would take in regard to the amdavits handed in on Wednesday. If the case were reopened it might run through the dog days, and, as Mr. Evarts humorously remarked to a Henald reporter, extend an "euthanasia" to all the awyers and to half the jurymen. A very great sense of relief was experienced by almost everybody when Judge Netlson declared himself against REOPENING THE EVIDENCE.

Even Mr. Beach looked comforted when his proposition to enter additional testimony was set seide. The character of the audience assembled on this the supposed last day of the long trial was very varied. Every profession and almost every avocation was represented on the floor and in the gailery. The astonishing interest which this case had stirred up throughout all Christendom appeared reflected in the faces of the audience. Each man and woman present ng an inquest on character that no previous or future age could ever parallel. This sentiment was shown more fully when the jury retired. The court room presented a most remarkable sight. The whole ferce of Mr. Beecher's adherents seemed to have come together to be in at the death. In

THE WAKE OF "CON, THE SHAUGHRAUN," there is exhibited on the stage a muititude of men and women paying their last respects to the this scene is presented. Con is certainly a sad sight to anybody not in the secret-a bright and adventurous life suddenly brought to an extemportzed pier pains the feeling mind.

In the scene yesterday, where the reputation of the great preacher of Piymouth church was being waked in the juryroom overhead, and the visitors down stairs were eating sandwiches and cracking jokes, one was Mr. Beecher was stretched on the table upstairs, out Mr. Beecher himself was walking in the gayest of gay humors in the flesh a flight below, banterng Caldwell here and chaming Murray there. there never was such a "WATTING FOR THE VERDICE."

No joiller crowd under such circumstances as it was assembled ever met before within the walls of a court house. Betting on the verdict of the jury was as common as if a horse race were in

The mass of speculation lay between disagreement and acquittal. The Beecher people went around and announced oracularly-singular toothat the jury steed ten for acquittal and two for conviction, with the two fast tending to acquittal. The Titton partisans reversed tals figure, and made it ten for Titton and two for Beecher No such degree of excitement was ever felt in Brooklyn as on the occasion of the approuncement that the jury had retired to consider their verdict. The steps of the court house were crowded; the sidewalks along Fulton street and Fulton avenue were filled with groups of people earnestly discussing the probable verdict of the jury. Chief Justice Neilson, feeling like a man who had travelled with the hosts of Israel through the barren and pathless desert, and alone was allowed to enter the promised land, sat in his office, smoking his eighr and entertaining a host of visitors with reminiscences of his early youth. He, indeed, was happy. He had crossed the desert waste of legal

SANDS AND QUICKSANDS, and was now quietly resting on the turf of a green and fragrant oasis, where rest and enjoyment

The universal opinion out of doors about Judge Netlson's speech was that it could not possibly have steered more evenly between the two sides. Golden, opinions have been rendered it, and, in the Junius, the greenest laurels will counter around it, for they have been well and deserve ily

THE PROCEEDINGS of the day began by Judge Neilson referring to the efficiavits handed up to him the day previous. Under the circumstances he decided a t to entertain the proposition of reopening the case. Mr. Beach asked if His Honor intended to return the affidavits, and His Honor asked if the counsel intended to withdraw them, and the answer was in the negative; whereupon Judge Neilson said ne would ale them with the Clark. What passed

IN REFERENCE TO THE APPIDAVITS between His Honor and counsel is given from the

Mr. Evares-I have not seen the amdavits, as

Your Honor is aware. I understand there were no copies of them, yet we find them in a morn-

ing print in the city of New York. Judge Nellson-I can only say I was applied to by a number of reporters. The gentlemen came to my house in the evening, but I declined to

show them or state what they were.

Mr. Evarts-On. Your Ronor will perfectly understand that I do not mean they were allowed to be printed with your knowledge or permission. Judge Neilson-Certainly, but it is a great relief to me to state the fact.

Mr. Beach-I do not know how the affidavits came to be printed; yet they were made in order and filed with Your Honor on a motion for the admission of the new evidence which they disclosed, and they accordingly became a part of the records of this case. From that point of view they should have appeared in the official report of the case. Judge Neilson-Still they have been in my pos-

session since they were handed to me.

Mr. Evarts—If they formed part of the official report we should have had copies of them, and we would have met them by affidavits. But Your Honor has disposed of the matter. We would have met the amdavits in the proper way.

This brought the discussion to a close

JUDGE NEILSON'S ADDRESS.

Judge Neilson began his address by referring to the close of the services of the jury and the relief they were to find in returning to their various avocations. He then alluded to a former charge of his, the language of which might be applicable a clear comprehension of the question they were to consider. The body of the case was a charge of adultery, and the defence was a denial. A question of guitt or innocence may be determined from the light of surrounding circumstances. The difference between direct, presumptive and circumstantial evidence was plain enough and yet not generally comprehended. If a witness should testily that the two had occupied the same room all night or had confessed, that would be circumstantial evidence. If a letter had been written conveying suggestions of adultery, that would be presumptive evidence. In acting on presumptive evidence the jury use great care. like men travelling on unfamiliar roads in dim twilight. He referred to the manner in which Beecher received Tilton's letter by Bowen. The jury were to consider whether the defendant showed any indications of guilt; and as to the schemes and devices that were practised to cover up the scandal, they might have been wise and prudential. The jury should inquire carefully into the motives that actuated Mr. Beecher in the course he pursued in his policy of silence and suppressien. They had before them the evidence as to what had been done and suffered by the defendant. They should weigh the injury inflicted on the plaintiff by the loss of his means of support

REGARDING PERJURY. he looked upon it as one of the greatest of crimes, and no sentimental opinion that certain situations demanded the telling of falsehoods was a justification. He alluded to the evidence of the principal witnesses on both sides, and said that if the wrongs or offences actual or imputed were of the other character stated, then a inet apprehension of the relation between the defendant's state of mind and his conduct involves several considerations. What was his personal estimate of his relation to the Church, to the world, to literature and of the reputation he should leave behind him-what was his conception of the nature and gravity of the charge of Impure solicita tions, of alienating a woman's love from her husband, and of the effect of such accusations if publicly made-what his notion of the extent to which Mr. Tilton had been injured. SCENE DURING THE JUDGE'S ADDRESS.

Profound silence prevailed during the delivery of the address. All eyes were fastened on the Judge. who rattled over his charge with a clear and nim ble tougue. Tilton gazed at him with a grave, confiding look, never blinking, and drinking in with deep eagerness every word failing from the lips of the sapient Judge. Beecher was much less attentive. In, fact he frequently turned his head aside as if indifferent what the Judge might say. Mr. Beach was a close listener. His eyes dilated and the expression occasionally appeared to question the wisdom and impartiality of the speaker. Ex-Judge Morris sat bolt upright and looked both earnest and puzzled at the same time. Ex-Judge Porter was an admiring auditor, full of faith in His Honor's integrity and of pride in his legal acumen and equipment. Mr. Evarts heard the address with calm giances of approval. Mr. Tracy was the best pleased man in the court room. The Judge, as far as he could afford it, vindicated Tracy. Abbott, of the defendant's counsel, gave an anxious ear to the point of law laid down from the Bench. Shearman was the only one who seemed to be out of humor. Judge Fullerton was absent till near recess, and consequently missed the charge. The general audience appeared to be very well pleased with His Honor's tairness and impartianty. The jury distened with undeviating attention up to the time the Judge began to notice the requests to charge, when they exhibited some few symptoms of weariness. THE JURY GO OUT.

No sconer had the last words of the Judge's charge been uttered than there was a perceptible flutter in the room. It was at once seen that the darling hopes of Alderman Waitney and Descon Howard were not to be realized in an acquittal before the jury left their seats. Net only the foreman, but each one of his colleagues rose to his feet and prepared to depart when the special officers had been sworn to take careful watch of these twelve representative exponents of There was a strange modern justice. consistency in the interpretation which the officers put upon the oath binding them to keep the distressed jurymen "in without meat or dring, water excepted." No sooner had the last man of the jury filed out into the corridor, up the stairway and finally in through the jury room door than a mysterious circular was prepared and despatched to a restaurateur, well known to the frequenters of the long trial, which read as follows:- "Nine roast beefs; three lambs; twelve vegetables; nine coffees; three lemonades, and two shortcakes." This fact is stated, without comment, in order that it may be given due and impartial weight by the Irlends of the parties to

the suit and of the jurymen. EVARTS AND TILTON SHAKE HANDS. The last juror had not crossed the threshold of he court room ere there was a movement of some of the counsel and many spectators from their seats. Counsel seemed suddenly relieved of the responsibility that for so many days weighed upon them. Among the first to meet face to face were Mr. Evarts and Theodore Tilton. As their eves met Mr. Evarts was the first to speak, as he extended his hand, saying, "I hope there is no mimosity, Mr. Titton ?"

Theodore accepted the proferred hand in the presence of his counsel, Mr. Beach, who had joined them; but his grasp was not cordini as he politely answered-

'No, not a bit-" For a moment there was an oppressive silence, both gentlemen he stating whether or not to speak again. Mr. Beach relieved them of their embarrassment by the remark, pointing to his

"O, no! this is one of the best natured of men." Evaris and Beach clasped hands, Mr. Tilton made a formal bow and turned away to confer with Mr. Beach.

MR. EVARTS' OFINIONS. Mr. Evar's replied to the question of the Henald reporter as to what the defence thought of the

Judge's charge to the jury.
"I think it was an impartial, a learned and an eloquent effort. It was what might be expected of Judge Nelson, who, though his reputation is seemingly circumscribed, is nevertheless familiar to the entire legal traternity of America." "Then you are entirely satisfied with the

"We anticipated such a charge as he made. We never and any reason to believe that Judge Noile n would present the case to the jury with any favor toward one side or the other. The charge was altogether fair and just,"

"What effect, in your opinion, would the re-"Weil," said Mr. Evarts, in his calm and meas-

"Why not, sir ?" "The trial so far occupied an extravagant amount of time, and should the case have been reopened, a proceeding which the counsel on the other side appeared to seek, the beginning of next winter would not have seen the end of it. How added the distinguished advocate, with a merry twinkle in his that dry humor eye and with has often marked his efforts during the trial, how many jurors might have died in the meantime; how many lawyers might have gone to steep the sleep of the just I am at present unable to say, but certain it is, that had this case been reopened Heaven only knows when it might have

BEOTHER SHEARMAN'S IDEAS. "What do I think of the charge," said the dapper little connection, turning round to the HERALD representative, his glasses looking like full-primed nine inch guns, "What do I think? We have no reason to complain, sir, none at ail. Of course charged that we may have deemed rather unfair to our side. There were also many points en which the Judge ruled which we deem more or less agreeable to our view of the evidence. On the whole the address of the Chief Justice was as impartial as it could possibly be under the circumstances. He had an extremely difficult

task to perform; he was steering between Scylia and Charybdis." "What conclusion do you think the jury will come to, and how long do you think they will re-

main in deliberation ?" "That is entirely problematical. I think I may say with absolute certainty that the jury will act entirely on their own convictions, and as for the rumors of approaches having been made or of any of their number having expressed opinions in favor of our client or a resolution to acquit him I have no knowledge; neither has Mr. Beecher any knowledge, nor. in fact, anybody connected with the defendant's case."

MR. HILL'S VIEWS. Mr. John R. Hill, one of the legal advocates retained for the defendant, expressed himself freely as to his impression of Chief Justice Neilson's

charge:-"No charge," said he, in response to the HERALD reporter. "could have been more impartial when you take into consideration all the perplexing surroundings of the case. I think there can be but one opinion as to the just and able effort of the Chief Justice. His charge has given general satisfaction to all parties."

"As to the new evidence, Mr. Hill, what do you think would have been the effect of the admission.

"Well, the very fact of the Judge baving dechined to entertain the proposition is sufficient to indicate nothing could come of it."

MR. MORBIS' EXCITEMENT. Mr. Merris was in the height of his excitement. A jig on pins and needles could not have increased the intensity of his animation. A HERALD reporte asked him what he thought of the charge, and, in fact, what he thought of the whole case. He was on the jump, however, and had nothing to say. He will be calmer next week.

WHAT MR. ABBOTT THINKS. Mr. Austin Abbott, the accomplished compiler of law reports and suther of "Abbott's Digest," whose services to the defence during the course of the trial, as legal prompter to his associates, have been recognized by them in terms of the highest commendation, thought the charge of Judge Nellson a well considered and ably written document

"So you think, Mr. Abbott," asked the reporter, that the charge was perfectly impartial and fair toward your side of the case?"

"My views of law," was the reply, "are expressed in the fity-four points submitted by me to the Court yesterday, on which I requested Judge Neilson to charge, His Honor did not think it proper to direct the attention of the jury to all of them, and, of course, my views in reference to that do not agree with his, as I think ne should have charged upon all of them."

Mr. Abbott declined to way anything whatever in regard to the new evidence of Loader and Price. the upholsterers, and Leys, the druggist. He thought it was a matter which lay entirely with the plaintiff's counsel. Mr. Abbott was confident that the jury would render a verdict for the defendant. EX-JUDGE PORTER'S THOUGHTS.

The ex-Justice of the Court of Appeals sat in the even-like court room during most of the afternoon. He sought to while away the tedieus hours by perusing the pages of a novel, but manifested his anxiety by frequently closing the little red volume and conversing in a low tone with Mr. Evarts, who occupied a chair him. Judge Porter looked up pleasantly from The jury, which alone could finally lay this book when approached by a reporter, great social nightmare had begun its deliberaand expressed his readiness to oblige the HERALD with almost anything but his views on the trial and the charge to the jury. He was not, he said, in the habit of commenting upon the cases of his clients. He had no hesitation, however, in saying that he thought the charge of Judge Neilson an exceedingly tine legal document, and one with which he had no dissatisfac tion to express. Upon the subject of the new evidence and all other matters affecting the trial Judge Porter absolutely declined to say a word. GENERAL L S. CATLIN'S BELIEFS.

The reporter, in moving among the sweltering throng of anxious men and women who were waiting for the verdict, encountered General Catlin, of the firm of Tracy, Catlin & Broadhead, and engaged in a brief conversation with him to the following purpose:-

"What is your opinion, General, of the charge of Judge Neilson to the jury ?"

Weil, sir, I have but one opinion on the sublect, and that one will be, I think, indorsed by a majority of the Bar of Kings county, and that opinion is that the charge was admiracie. It is a re-markable charge in its way, as it keeps clear of all entanglements of law and evidence, and nicely palances the weight and effect of each material

"But is not that an opinion for the defendant"; side? How taink you the counsel on the other side of the question will regard the charge ?"

"No: I believe that even the counsel for plaintiff could take no exception to the studious fairness, of the charge. They submitted no requests to charge. The defence did, and on those requests His Honor very lairly and impartially dehvered a clear and intelligible charge."

What do you think will be the effect of the newly offered and rejected evidence upon the case 911

Weil, sir, I believe that that was one of the most absurd pieces of pettifogging that was ever dreamed of. The very idea of attempting to reopen such a case at its close upon such a flimsy retext was the height of unmeaningness, if I may

"But have not the counsel for the plaintiff a perfect right to introduce the 'alleged nawly disovered evidence' in moving for a new trial?" "Well, they may have that legal right, it is true-

one I do not, for my part, believe that they will ever attempt to exercise it." MR. PAT KEADY'S CONCEPTION. A reporter met Mr. P. Keady, the junior counsel

in the case on the Beecher side, and the following conversation took place:-"counseilor, what is your judgment of the charge of Judge Nelison to the jury ?"

"My opinion is that it was very fair, and we did not anticipate anything better; in fact, it could not have been more clear, compact and terse, The defence is entirely satisfied with the result in this respect. Judge Neilson has won laurels that will not soon wither as an impartial administrator of the law in this case. Both sides recognize that

.What of the new evidence-why was it exelu.leu?"

"For good reasons. It was out of place and Illtimed; in fact, it should have had no weight, and the Court rightly snubbed the lawyer who presented it when the amdavits were handed back." "Do you think a new trial likely to be granted, should the jury mil to agree, upon the presenta tion of the afficiavits as published in the Herald

"It is impossible for me to say what the plaintiff

ured style, "the respening nebody supposes would | may do, but it is my impression that to renew the contest would be a forlorn hope."

GENERAL R. F. TRACY'S IDEAS. After dining at his Montague street residence, last evening, General Tracy walked over to the Court House. In Fulton street, just opposite the City Hall, he met Mr. Tilton and Mr. A. B. Martin, the gentleman who swore that he sat on the back piazza at Mrs. Ovington's while General Tracy conversed for two hours in the parlor with Miss Bessie Turner. Upon Tilton approaching each other Messis. and Tracy exchanged glances, which might signly mutual scorn and hatred, but beyond this there was no aign of recognition. As the General en tered the Court House he was accosted by a reporter and the following interview ensued:-

REPORTER-Have you any objections, General, to giving the HERALD your opinion of the charge of Judge Neilson to the jury?

General Tracy-None whatever; I think it is conceded by all the counsel that the charge was perfectly fair and impartial.

REPORTER-What do you think of the action of the Court in excluding the testimony of Messra. Loager, Price and Leva?

General TRACY-I think it was periectly just and proper. The admission of it would be wholly unprecedented and highly injurious to the cause

REPORTER-Do you place any reliance upon those statements?

General TRACY-No, sir; in my opinion they were merely put forward to influence public opinion against the delendant. They will certainly rail in their object, as the trick is a very shallow one. REPORTER-But, General, if the affidavits had been admitted, was the delence prepared to meet them in court ?

General Tracy (emphatically) -Yes, sir; and we have been for three weeks. As to their influencing the jury. I have not the slightest fear of that. REPORTER-Do you think, in the event of a verdict against the defendant, that you and your

associates will move for a new trial?

General Tracy—That possibility is too remote to warrant you in asking such a question. This ended the interview, General Tracy retir-

ing from the court room, which had already been deserted by all the other lawyers. IN THE CORRIDOR, The shadow of the last juror had not crossed

the threshold of the court room before the scene of disintegration began. Such a rush for the door had never been seen on any previous occasion. It seemed as if every visitor in that vast nudlence had some friend outside to whom he wished to impart the chief features of Judge Neilson's

Along the entire length of the dark and narrow corridor leading from the court room doors to the circular stairway in the front of the building, was ranged a double row of anxious faces, and each person, as he emerged from the room. was compelled to "run the guantlet" of the

tongues of the anxious watchers. "how is it?" exclaimed one outsider. "What did he say?" stammered a chorus of

voices. For a few moments there was a confusion of tongues, as each person essayed to tell his ques-tioner "all about it" in a few words.

"He says that a man who would perjure himself would commit any crime," a fast-taker managed to say.

"He does full justice to Moulton's friendship," exclaimed the next. "Dead against Tilton," said another, as he shook himself loose from a man who had ciutched him by the arm, and passed on.

conspiracy and blackmail charges were ignored," chimed in an opponent to Beecher. "Very fair charge," exclaimed an irritable in-

dividual, without looking toward his inquisitor. "Bad, very bad for Beecher," muttered a small man, as he slipped down the side stairs. "Gives Tracy 'a clean bill of health' " chuckled a physician, who used to be a Quarantine commis-

sioner, and who, amid these scenes of excitement, clung to the memories of other days. "Even-handed," replied a conservative. And so the crowd, with its turmoil ever reways and spread itself over the streets and into the adjacent park. Rumors, wild and untrustwortny, spread in all directions in the City of Churches at the same time that the actual facts and the text of His Honor's charge was travelling

by the telegraph to the remotest parts of the

country. WHAT OF THE VERDICT?

The reaction from mere idle curiosity regarding the present to wild speculation as to the future soon followed. The multitude realized that it had no time to waste upon the Judge's charge, when the final verdict, of vastly more importance, might be rendered at any moment. tions. While they lingered around the temple of ustice the individuals of the great crowd speculated and guessed and pretended to be able to speak knowingly regarding the verdict of the jury. It was remarked that the members of the Plymouth church party "spoke as those having authority." and spurned toose who differed with them in opinion as to what the verdict should or

"The jury will return within an hour with a verdict of acquittal," triumphantly exclaimed

"I am passive," said a plump and pompous personage, who struggied in vain to act and appear calm, but who was constantly ascending and descending the stairs to ask of the doorkeepers the

Near an alcove, in the corridor, stood the old English ple-man, who, during the memorable "Hundred Days," has always been found awake at his post, "I allow that there will be a disagreement just as sure as one of that other fellow's pies will disagree with a cast fron stomach." He looked over toward a timid, mild-laced man who, on the other side of the hall, ran an opposition trade in "pies an' things"-"Oh, they'll disagree

A lead, cadaverous young man, with a very large chew of tobacco in his right cheek, replied:-'Acquittal. Wny do I think so? Because Mr. Shearman buys his victuals at my lather's butcher

"Every moment the case grows more desperate for Mr. Beecher," said a quiet-looking man in black to a friend as they sat on the stairs fanning themselves and thinking of the possibilities of the future as affected by the verdict.

"I am disappointed," said Aiderman Whitney; "I expected the jury to rise and acquit Mr. Beecher without leaving their seats. The very worst we expect now is ten to two in our favor." After saying which he meandered away toward the court room, trying meanwhile to look contented and meek.

"The delay makes disagreement certain now," was the way in which a little old man, with ais hands behind his back, expressed himself.

"I am a Beecher man," replied the next specimen of living, moving curiosity, "and as such I am sorry that the affidavits were ruled out, I should rather have had them disposed of now. The verdic: ? Heaven only knows now. I did hope for a great triumph in the first hour; but after that has passed and the jury have not rendered their verdict I do not know what to hope for or

Go into any stors or restaurant or sample room, and there was to be found the same lingering, listiess crowd, waiting, anxiously waiting, for news from the guarded and unapproachable jury

A NEW YORK LAWYER'S COMMENT. A HERALD reporter was approached by a proment New York civil lawyer with the inquiry:—

"is the jury out?"
"Yes; they left at a quarter past one."
"A hope, then, that the Judge will keep them locked up until we have a verdict."
"How long would you keep them in custody of the officer of the court before discharging them?"
the reporter asked, with a view of getting the the reporter asker, have a many days as "I would keep them confined as many days as "I would keep them to Everts, and they have been lorged to listen to Evarts, and then discharge them if no verdict was arrived at.

That is," said he, "I any serviced the ordeal. The country can't stand the disgrace of a repetition of this evidence."

A BOUTHLACK'S VICTORY.

While one of the partisans of the great defendant was having his boots pullshed on the steps of the Court House he was surrounded by several of his acquaintances who admired his white hat.

The conversation quickly turned upon the ex-perted verdet, when the man with the white hat kecked over the box of the industrious little "shiner," and pulling a cigar out of his mouth, on with a great deal of acrimonious feeling on perited verdict, when the man with the white hat kicked over the box of the industrious little "shiner," and, pulling a cigar out of his mouth,

We'l, just look here. Pil bet any of you fellows

"Well just look here. Pil bet any of you fellows \$5 against a good cigar that they will give our Henry a vertict within three nours."

His offer was met with the control of the sold of the anxious man was returning the \$5 to his pocket, a little noothack near by slipped up and, siding up to the "white hat," remarked to the little specimen of mannood beneath it:—

"What's yer sayin? Five deliars agin a cigar on a verdict for Becomer? I takes it."

Then he drew from his pocket the butt of a cigar the Herald preporer had just thrown out, and, holding it aloft, triumphantity excitained, as his eyes shose with vict from his rate.

"And I'm not a relier to stand on a pint. I puts up my stakes, and I wants ye to jist cover it with that five dedur bill."

The man with the white hat looked at

that five dottar oil."

The man with the write hat looked at "Shiney." then at the cigar and, drawing bimself up in an attitude of offence, waited un it the boot black had placed a full city lot between them. He made no more offers to bee on the result.

THEM APPERDATIES DOES IT.

One of the b'hops evidently, we sported a gorgeous Alaska diamond, was entertaining his friends with his view of the matter, when one took exception and ventured the remark that he was a member of Plymouth church. With a langua he changed to the other side and exclaimed:—"Oh. hell! I was just drawing you on. Them after davits in the Heralld this morning just knocks the stuffin' out of Plymouth church and don't leave

davits in the Heralle this morning just knocks the stuffin' out of Plymouth church and don't leave 'em chance to say 'scat.' That's my opinion, boys, and I guess there are pienty of afferdavits just of the same sort."

A SENSATION.

At twenty-five minutes to six there was a hum of far-off voices heard in the corridor near the doors of the court room, and a crushing crowd of outside populace was seen coming up the stairs. Nobody asked any questions, but the deal present in every mind was that the lary was coming. Nobody asked any questions, but the ince present in every mind was that the jury was coming. None stopped to think of the absurdity of those in the street becoming possessed of such information in advance of those who watched the only stairway by which the jurymen could descend, but all rushed pell mell for the doors. Each man orew his admission ticket, as a stranger in a mod draws his revolver, and demanded admittance. The rosh soon became a pane, and before the portly Judge Neilson had ascended to the bench the court room was more densety jammed than it has been for weeks. The chagrin of all parties when the "sell" was discovered was very great.

great.

Belligerent Journalists.

About eight o'clock, while the court room was sill crowded by friends of the parties to the suit, a fracas occurred which varied the monotony of waiting for the verdier. Counsellor Shearman was reading to Mr. W. F. G. Shanks, of the Tribune, a document which was supposed to be an affidavit of Mrs. Tilton's. Mr. John C. Hennessy, of the New York Times, walked for ward, and, according Mr. Shearman, asked for his paper a copy of the document. Mr. Shanks, seemingly frate at being interrupted, made a remark which was not calculated to promote good feeling. Mr. Hennessy replied tartly, more angry words followed, and the passions of the two gentlemen having by this time been worked up to the highest pitch, it seemed natural that a blow should be struck, the aggressor being Shanks. A genume rough and tumble scuile on the floor of the court room then ensued, the ladies shricked, the people in the gallery applanded, and the scene was brought to a close by the officers of the court conducting both of the fighting journalists to the nearest boilee station. After sufficient time had elapsed for their angry passions to subside they were brought back to the Court House, where Judge Neilson, in Chambors, released them both from custody on their own recognizance.

The Evening in Court.

After the jury retired to consult and discuss the verdict they should render, the court room, for several hours, was througed with a large and expectant crowd, who, recardiess of the swedering heat and foul air, stoutly and determinedly DELLIGERENT JOURNALISTS.

ing heat and foul air, stoutly and determinedly kept their places in the hope that the twelve good men and true would occupy but a short time in their deliberation, and that they would speedily return and announce their decision. There were, of course, any number of opinious advanced as to what the result would be. Some argued in loud and confident tones that Beecher was sure to be acquitted; the majority, however, appeared to lavor the idea that a disagreement was hevitable and that in order to determine satisfactorily the questions involved a new trial would have to be Rad.

All through the afternoon the weary hours sped All through the afternoon the weary hours sped on until an appearance of weariness gradually came over the countenances of the spectators, and on every side were heard hopes that the jury would soon come in and end the agony of suspense. At six o'clock the jury had given no sign that they would agreee. The Judge, therefore, ordered a recess until eight o'clock, which was hated as a rechef by all. The court room, after the announcement to this effect had been made, was in a few moments vacated by rearly the whole of the peoigh there were some lew people who, reoccupied by others on their return should in venture to vacate them. for they appeared to epect that on the Judge reappearing the ju would be sent for to deliver their judgment. It denouement was what they had been waiting it and what they did not intend to miss if it could be helped.

and what they did not intend to miss if it could be helped.

A WEARY TIME.

At the appointed time Judge Neilson again returned to the Court House and entered his private room, but not the Court, for the jury had as yet sent no word and no word was sent to them. The court room gradually began to dil up, but owing to the excellent police arrangements, by which the corridors were kept entirely free and clear, there was an absence of the usual crushing and crowding at the entrances.

The gallery, as in a theatre, was filled throughout the evening with a motiey-looking crowd. The men scated there were one and all determined to see the thing through, and waited the entrance of the jury with the greatest possible patience. One by one as they entered, and after the countries that seats for a few minutes.

entrance of the jury with the greatest possible patience. One by one as they entered, and after they had occupied their seats for a few minutes, they began to leed the almost overbowering heat, and all kinds of remedies and expedients were adopted to obtain relief. Finally one man, bolder than the rest, threw off his coat and appeared in the front row in his sairt sleeves. This example was speedily followed by the remainder until scarcely a coat was to be seen. Some even took off their vests and collars, which gave the court room more the appearance of

A CONCERT HALL

than a hali of justice. This gathering, too, endeavored to while away the time by passing jests and innny remarks almong themselves on the more respectable audience below. Sometimes they became a trifle too bolisterous, when they were immediately checked by the police officers on duty, or by the officers of the Court.

MRS. BESCHER IN COURT.

Shortly before eight o'clock Mrs. Beecher, leaning upon the arm of ex-judge Porter, entered the court room. As she passed along the asses to the soat which has been set apart for her, she was the oynosure of all eyes, and various were the remarks upon her courage and nerve at during to face the dread result of the six months' trial, when at any moment the jury might enter and either brand her husband as a guity and unprincipled villain or prenounce him an innocent and much maligned man. There also entered immediately after Colonel H. B. Beecher and wife, Dr. Edward Beecher, M. William Beecher, Herbert Beecher, H. M. Cleveland, Professor H. B. Surague, Professor B. Breuman, Edwin A. Studwell, Supervisor Harman, Senator Murpay and Messrs. Aboott, Tracy and Shearman of counsel for the defendant. Ex.Judge Morris and General Pryor, logether with Mr. W. M. Evarts, were in the private room conversing with Judge Netison.

Now and again, as the night wore on, some fractious individuals would rap on a chair, and a

of counsel for the defendant. Ex-Jadge Morris and General Pryor, together with Mr. W. M. Evarts, were in the private room conversing with Judge Neison.

Now and again, as the night were on, some nectious individuals would rap on a chair, and a sudden cry would be given of "HATS OFF, GENTLEMEN!" by the officers, under the impression that the Judge was about to enter and, perhaps, the Jury. Then, too, reports were circulated, and discussed, to the effect that the jury were quarrelling; that they had agreed, and again that there was no possibility of an arreement and so on ad infantium. At another time there would be a flutter at the door, and a numor be sprend that the jury were coming in. As a consequence every one would rise from their seats and crane their necks and heads to catch the first glimps of THE TWELVE ARBITERS of the fate of the great Brookin preacher, and by so doing gather from their countenances the first intunation of what the end would be it is needless, perhaps, to say that these sill proved to be faise alarms, and the conviction gradually gained ground that there would be no verdict until to-day, if even then. Wishes were then expressed that the Judge would adjourn the Court and so end the suspense for the night.

Shortly before ten o'clock, Mr. W. M. Evarts entered the court and was greeted with a perfect hurricane of cocers and clapping of hands. It was then thought, and justly too, that there was some move to be made, and that the curtain was to be dropped for the night. So it proved, for at fifteen minutes past too, Judge Neison entered from the side door into the court from, and ordered the court to be adjourned until ten o'clock to-day, The usual formal announcement was accordingly made by the Clerk, and the people, with a sigh of relief, began to slowly file out of the room which had to them proved for hours but little more than a Turkish bath.

Willess The Juny Spend the largest and most convenient room in the Court thouse, where they were to spend the night of the proved to find the c

both sides.

"The shades of night were failing mist" as through the streets of Brooklyn hast evening handreds wended their way to the histrome court room to be admitted if they were in any way connected with the case and to be politely remea by courtesns officers if it was discovered that applicants for admission were prompted by mere cariosity. Among those who thus congregated in the streets about the Court House were many ladies, was stood afar of upon the curtigated in the streets about the Court House were many ladies, wao stood near of upon the curtistones, and watched with the most lively interest every mevement and incident that occurred. At eight o'clock, when it was very generally understood that the Judge would resure to receive any verdict the jury were prepared to render, the loungers about the corridors were turned into the streets, the outer gates that goard the approaches to the corridors were with one exception locked, and about twenty-five police officers were stationed within the enclosure, while others were seationed about twenty-five police officers were scattoned within the enclosure, while others were held in reserve at the station house near by. One door was left unlocked for lugress and egress. From which hundreds were turned away disalpointed. This action on the part of the police officials gave great disastismicion to the crowd which by nai-past eight had numbered fully 2,000. They were chiefly congregated in front of the entrance, but all the adjacent streets for several blocks were filled by an excited crowd, who only wanted a hint to display their enthusiasus for one of the other party to the trial. The occasion soon offered when the police officers came out of the oulddisk having in custody the beingerent newspaper men, whose "mill" in the court from is described elsewhere. Several handred excited men followed the party to the station house, and among taem were discovered out a number of New York roughs, ext.

in the court room is described elsewhere. Several hundred excited men followed the party to the station house, and among them were discovered quite a number of New York roughs, evidently led by an Eigath ward "rounder," who is celebrated as a repeater for the The Allen interest.

MRS. THITON'S CARD.

The following adiability was prepared by me and placed in the hands of counsel, in expectation of an opportunity to present it in court; but no such opportunity having been given and affidavits absolutely laise naving ocen published against me, I now devire to publish this for my own vindicacation.

MRS. THITON'S APPIDAVIT.

The following affidavit, made by Mrs. Elizabeth R. Thiron, was handed to the reporters by Mr. Shearman for publication:—The court of Brooklyn.—The drocklyn, county of Kings.
Elizabeth R. Thiton, being duly sworn, says as follows:—

In the months of September, October and November, 1869. I resided with my husband in Livingston street, and I had the entire charge of household affairs. No person was employed in laying carpets or in doing any work at the house except by my direction. During these months I did not employ or authorize the employment of any man named Price or Loader for any work about the house of any kind, nor do I recollect or believe that any such men were in my house during any of the three months above mentioned nor in the fail of 1869, nor to the best of my knowledge and belief were they ever in my house.

I have read in the New York Herald a statement purporting to have been made by a man

I have read in the New York Herald a statement purporting to have been made by a near whom I am informed to be Joseph Loader, to the effect that in 1869, while Loader and one Price were working on the hall statis. I opened the soor to Mr. Beecher, when he seized hold of mr. clasped his atms around me. Rissed me and then walked into the front parker, with his arm around my waist. The whole of this stry is utterly laise. I amex to this allidavit the extract from the newspaper containing all the in-formation which I have concerning the statement tract from the newspaper containing all the information wanch I have concerning the statement of this man Loader as to what happened in the house, while he says he was there. This narrative, so har as it relates to myself, is entirely laise, and the occurrences therein described never took place either in October, 1809, or at any other time. There never was any improper conduct or improper relations between henry Ward Beccher and myself, and all the coarges of adultery, or any attempt on his part or mine to have or solieit any indecorous acts are utterly and entirely false. There never was any act of familiarity or mark of affection either out the part of Mr. Beccher or myself in the absence of my husband to a greater degree than what took place in the presence of my ausband. Nor was there ever greater familiarity between Mr. Beccher and myself than there was between me and my steplather and brother. Nor was there any act passed between us waith might not with equal propriety have passed between a stater and a daughter. The rout parlor was divided from the library by close folding doors, to which there was no key, and which was never locked. These doors would not come closely together, and when they were shut there were always two wide cracks, one close folding doors, to which there was no key, and which was never locked. These doors would not come closely together, and when they were shut there were always two wide cracks, one between the two doors and the other between one door and the wall, and through these cracks any one could easily see what was going on in the front parior. Now, was it possible in 1560, nor at any other time while I lived to my nusband's house, for any one to look through the cracks between the folding doors without the figure of such person being seen irom the closed door or the parior? The seen from the closed door or the parlor? The front parlor was, therefore, a place in which no recat parior was, therefore, a place in which no secrecy was possible, and, at the same time, no one could have brought the loiding doors, as the man Price described having done, without being seen by me from the parior if I was there. The sofa was in close to the front window, and it was my custom always to have the blinds drawn at the season of the year referred to so that passers by should have seen the sola from the street.

The children of the neighborhood were also as customed constantly to blay about freely

customed constantly to play about freely and to run about on the plazza from which the parior windows opened, and there was not the sightest guard or secrecy either from people outside the house or from the servants within. It was frequently the case that quite a number of children were playing on the plazza for a long time without interruption and in full view of the parior.

numer of candren were playing on the plazzafor a long time without interruption and in full
view of the parior.

In October, Isse I had no housekeeper, but
three servants and a wet nurse, and also
had three children, bestess my baby, all
of whom except the baby were accastomed to go in and out through the front parior
freely. No acouseeper nor any other person paid
to olils of work people or any other employed
about the house in the fail of 1898. I paid all
such bills myself. Miss Dennis was not in my
house at that time, nor was frace any
elderly lady in the house who could
or would have paid for any work
done in it, nor, indeed, was there any elderly
lady with us curing that fail, except occasional
visitors, none of whom interiered with the family
affairs.

No man or men were employed to lay carpets in
our house at any time in 1899. We bought no
new carpets and nad no carpets laid down
after moving 10 our house in 1899, and
no carpet was laid down on the hall stairs, and no
men were employed in the work of laying down
either new or old carpet on the hall stairs at any
time in the year 1808. Any such work that was
done at all was done by women. The only work
that was done by men about carpets was the carpet shaking, which was done by a man with whom
I was well acquainted for several years and wno
was not one of the men referred to in the annexed
newspaper article. I did not employ a stranger
to do work on the carpets or any thing else, and
if any men were employed they will be able to
produce the records from the carpet stores with
which I had dealings, and as I am Informed and believe, these two men, londer and
Price, were not employed by her in any
way connected with any of those stores, nor cur-If any men were employed they will be able to produce the records from the carpet attores with which i had dealings, and as I am mormed and believe, these two men, londer and Price, were not employed by nor in any way connected with any of those stores, nor employed by me, or connected with any person with whom either my husband or myself had dealings in the year 1800. In conclusion I declare in the presence of Almignty additual I am absolutely innocent of all the offences charged against me with relation to Henry ward Beecher, except only that, under the influence of my husband, which if found it impossible to revist, so long as I persisted in living with him. I have made charges against Mr. Beecher which were false and untirely quifounded, and which my husband knew to be lass; and I declare that I let my husband voluntarily and without any solicitation or inducement from any person, and especially without any solicitation on the part of Mr. Beecher; but from any knowledge I have of his views, contrary to the dearce of Mr. Beecher; and I do say because I do fine, by sad experience, that the only result of my long endeavor to serve my husband, was that I kept myself in his power, and that I was impossible for me, so long as I lived with him, to speak the truth when he required me to deny it.

Subject Schales of City Court, Brooklyn.

Judge of City Court, Brooklyn.

Gentlemen of the Judge of City Court, Brooklyn.

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